



For The Sake of SITA



ART / STORY BY HAGA



AAAHH!

SITA!

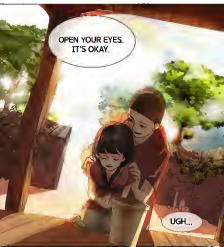
WTFAC



ARE YOU SCARED,
IARUNA?

N-NO.







SITA DARUNA! WAIT!



AGH

PUSH

UGH

LET ME GO



WAIT

STAY STILL



GRAB



IF YOU DON'T
LIKE DEAD MICE,
LET'S DO IT WITH
CHICKEN BLOOD.

A comic book panel depicting a tense moment between a mother and her child. The mother, with dark hair and a stern expression, is forcing a child to drink from a bottle. The child, with short brown hair and a distressed look, is crying and holding the bottle away. The background shows a simple outdoor setting with trees. The word 'STRUGGLE' is written in large, red, stylized letters across the middle of the panel. The panel is tilted slightly to the right.

STRUGGLE

LISTEN TO
YOUR MOTHER.

IT'S
ALRIGHT.

YOU CAN
DO IT.







ASA

HONEY!!!

SIGH

SNIFFLE

SITAI!!!

I SAID
NO!!



YOU LITTLE...!



SPLASH

SPLASH

LET GO OF ME!





A comic panel depicting a scene where a woman in a red sari is pleading with an older woman wearing a yellow turban and a green sari. The woman in red is holding the older woman's hand, and her expression is one of urgency. The older woman is looking back at her with a concerned expression. The background is a simple, stylized indoor setting with warm tones.

JUST LET HER
GO THIS TIME

...BUT!



JARUNA'S ONLY
SIX YEARS OLD...

SO WHAT? HADURU'S THREE,
WHAT'S YOUR POINT?



I JUST MEAN,
JARUNA SHOULDN'T
HAVE TO SACRIFICE
HERSELF...

SHE'S GOING TO BE A KUMARI!
WHY DO YOU CALL IT A SACRIFICE?
IF YOU ACTUALLY MADE SOME
DECENT MONEY WE WOULDN'T
NEED TO DO THIS!

STOP ACTING
LIKE THE GOOD GUY,
DO YOU THINK I WANT
TO DO THIS?



**I CAN'T JUST LET
MY FAMILY STARVE
TO DEATH.....**





WE HAVEN'T PAID
FOR THE LAST
TWO MONTHS OF MEDICATION
AND WE BARELY HAVE
ENOUGH FOOD TO EAT.

THIS'LL BE BETTER
FOR SITA TOO...





MISTER!!





IS HE HIDING
IN THE ALLEY
TODAY AGAIN?

MISTER- MISTER!



HAH...



I AM STILL IN
MY TWENTIES...
(AT LEAST MY
HEART IS)

MUTTER...



YOUNG MAN!

HAVE YOU SEEN
OUR MISTER?



UGH

NO.
JUST CALL ME MISTER
LIKE YOU ALWAYS DID

COUGH
COUGH



IS YOUR HAND
ALL BETTER NOW?



LET ME SEE.





HMM-
IT'S STILL THE SAME
AS BEFORE.

HAHA, IF YOU WANT.

I'M SERIOUS!
WATCH...

WHEW



WANT ME TO
BLOW ON YOUR
WOUND?

IT'LL GET
ALL BETTER!







BAHAHA!!!

WAS THAT YOUR
STOMACH CLOCK??

WHEN WHEN
SHE WAS YOUNG

SO
BABY

small
baby

I'M SO
SO EMBARRASSED
BUT SHE'S SO
LOVELY..

PEOPLE WHO ARE
HUNGRY AND TIRED
AND SICK ARE BUMS!

SITA, WHO TOLD
YOU-

MISTER,
DIDN'T YOU EAT YET?

HAH!
I THOUGHT SO,
SO I BROUGHT YOU
SOME FOOD!

AH.. THANK YOU.
YOU'RE SO SWEET,

..IT'S DAL BHAT!

DAL BHAT,
MINUS EVERYTHING
BUT THE RICE...

SHE'S SURE
CONSISTENT!

?

?



HEY, SITA,
CAN I ASK YOU WHY YOU
ONLY EVER BRING RICE?





DON'T YOU KNOW
THAT BY NOW?
YOU'RE A GROWN-UP!



THE TEMPLE'S
A SACRED PLACE.

MOM TOLD ME YOU CAN'T
HARM OR EAT LIVING CREATURES
NEAR THE TEMPLE!





A comic panel set in a traditional Chinese building with red walls and a tiled roof. A man with black hair and glasses, wearing a dark blue traditional Chinese jacket, is leaning forward and holding a small bowl. A woman with black hair, wearing a purple top and green pants, is sitting on the ground, looking up at him with a surprised expression, her hand near her face. A string of colorful triangular flags hangs from the roof. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

IF YOU DON'T
WANT IT THEN
GIVE IT BACK!

I JUST DIDN'T KNOW IF
YOU LIKED SALTY FOOD.

NO NO, I'LL EAT IT-

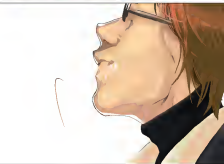
SITA...
WANNA EAT HALF
OF THIS?

NOPE,
I MEAN-

YES!

HAHA







NOT TRUE









REALLY?

YOU'RE SCARED
OF BLOOD, SITA?

YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T
WANT ME TO BE A KUMARI,
RIGHT?



...SITA

ARE YOU
WORRIED ABOUT
YOUR BROTHER?



IT'LL BE HARD
FOR ME TO MAKE IT,
ANYWAY.



MOM'S TRYING
HARD TO HELP ME.

BUT
I'M SCARED SO
I RAN AWAY.

DAD CAN'T WORK



SO IF I DON'T DO THIS,
HADURU WON'T GET
ANY BETTER.

...I SEE

I WANNA
WEAR PRETTY
CLOTHES!

SEE GOTTA
BE STRONG

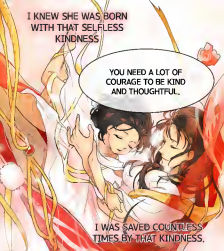
AHE AND

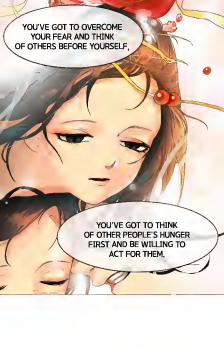


I KNEW SHE WAS BORN
WITH THAT SELFLESS
KINDNESS

YOU NEED A LOT OF
COURAGE TO BE KIND
AND THOUGHTFUL.

I WAS SAVED COUNTLESS
TIMES BY THAT KINDNESS.





YOU'VE GOT TO OVERCOME
YOUR FEAR AND THINK
OF OTHERS BEFORE YOURSELF.

YOU'VE GOT TO THINK
OF OTHER PEOPLE'S HUNGER
FIRST AND BE WILLING TO
ACT FOR THEM.



SITA JARUNA?

THAT'S RIGHT,
WERE YOU
SCARED THEN?

Y-YEAH, NO.



RIGHT, BECAUSE
YOU'RE A VERY
BRAVE GIRL.



I'M SO PROUD
OF YOU SITA,
FOR WHO YOU ARE.

THAT'S WHY YOU'VE
BEEN BRINGING ME FOOD
THESE PAST FEW DAYS.

REAR WINDOW



WHEN I WAS
FIRST LYING ON
THE STREET INJURED,



WHO WAS THE BRAVE
PERSON THAT CLEANED
MY WOUND?







A character with short brown hair, wearing glasses and a dark jacket, is looking down in the bottom right corner. The background is a foggy, industrial or urban environment with a large, light-colored structure in the center and a red wall on the left. Two speech bubbles are present: one in the upper left and one in the lower left.

**I NEED TO DO
SOMETHING!**

**SEE YOU
TOMORROW!**





WHENEVER

I GET SCARED,

SMILE —

I'LL THINK
OF YOU!

